A TRVE

COPIE

OF A

LETTER

Sent from

PATRICK ROCH

A Romiſh Prieſt in *Ireland*, to Doctor *waſhington*, provoſt of the College of Dublin, and to the whole Society.

Wherein may plainly appeare their further Machinations, and Plotwoркes towards the ſubverſion of proteſtaniſme, if God permit.

Likewiſe a ſhort Deſcription of the Rebels proceedings, as it was ſent in a poſcript of the ſame Letter.

Sent in a Letter from Mr. William Reymond, Student and fellow of the College to Mr. Charles Frank, Minister of Gods Word in Suffolke, in former times his Chamberfellow in the Vniverſity of Cambridge.

Firſt printed at Dublin and now reprinted at London for Richard Cooper, 1641

A TRUE

COPIE

OF A

LETTER

Sent from

PATRICK ROCH

THE COPIE

Of a Letter sent from *Patricke Roth*, a Romish priest in Ireland, to Doctor Wathington, provost of the College of Dublin, and to the whole Society.

SIR,

I Am confident that you, and the rest of your Society are not insensible of the insolent affronts, the true Catholicks of late yeares have endured, and these since your predominance in the University, have bin aggravated severall wayes: I am sorry that your frustating the expectations of your reall well-wishers (I meane the Roman Gatholicks) have forced me to brand you with the title of an ill disposed Governor, and enemy to that true Church, whereof you ought to be a prime Member.

It is strange that you should be guided by the giddy brains, and illiterate perswasions of puny fellowes, whose Learning hath bin admired, and discretion unparallel'd in the University of Oxford.

It is not to be denyed, but that this College was founded, and consecrated to the studies of religious men, whose good workes here on earth might merit happinesse, and in the world to come make them shine forth as the Sun in the Kingdome of their Father.

But your society have made it a den of Theeves by robbing the Natives of this Kingdome of their priviledges (yea their Birth-rites) and extirpating those, whose lights would so shine forth to this Kingdome, that all the world might see their good workes, and the blessed Saints by their fervent prayers intercede for the wellfare of all the Inhabitants to Almighty God.

You may, I am sure, will curse the time that you arrived safe in *Ireland*, if you doe not speedily curb the arrogancy of your Associats, who daily prate against our *Catholick Religion*, and in their pulpits abbrobe the authority of our Church, and holy Father the Pope.

But what needs there more: had we not conceived better hopes, this warning-piece had not gone off. Be wise and charitable to your selves at length; if not to us (for it begins at home) wee need it not. The God of charity hatd heard our prayers, & hath not stopped his eares to his distressed Militants here on earth: his battell we fight, we feare no bad event the cause being his owne.

He cannot forsake us, because hee cannot leave himselfe.

Et si Deus promouit, quis contra eos.

But I will keepe no longer from you, what in my duty I must impart: prevent now a course, if not too late, from your forsaken Mother *the Church of Rome*. It is already gone forth, I feare, if our last letters have not prevailed: but his Holinesse, who if without offence I may speake, being as mercifull as his Father of Heaven is mercifull, hath in his last good Letters inclosed this, which accept, and consider of.

If they will imbrace the truth they may: if not proceed.

Sir. This needs no interpretation, his holy meaning (who as yet I am sure never erred) is already deciphered in characters of blood. A poore beginning of *Christs revenge*, unlesse according to all Christians desire the issue prove more successefull; for we heartily wish, and indeavour if you persist, as I may use that accursed Heretick's word in the *Scottish* clause, to extirpate you both root & branch: dreame not of other Assistants, although policy may perswade you: your cause in your owne consciences is wrong, witnesse our happy proceedings so prosperously, so successfully atchieved.

There are not a few wise men assembled in *England* to whom these affaires are open.

Were they as truly pious, as wise, making the Palace of Westminster a true old Roman, not a Christian Senate, they would not Heathen-like so hastily contrive their, and your owne ruines; and as the true Copies of those former Tyrants joy in the bloud-shed of so many Catholicks, whose separation from the body cannot please, unlesse their miserable, and never too much to be lamented Carkasses be on their publicke Gates exalted, and exposed a ridiculous object to their posterity.

This alone is a sufficient warrant for all our unjust miscalled cruelty: and hee that hitherto hath furnished us with 20000. will treble the number, since he hath promised never to faile those who really call upon him.

For we appeale unto his Almighty Throne, that neither poverty, sickneſſe, or calamity true Mothers of Rebellion, together with unequall Taxations, or impositions, those first fruits of murmuring, have caused our resistance, but onely the cause of Christ, and his vilified Church, as before the dreadfull seate of Judgment we hope one day to answer, is, an ever shall be an occasion, now, and at all times, of the hazarding of our goods, lives, and fortunes, toward the confusion of Gods perfect Enemies.

So

So with onely this, I leave you. Feare not him that can destroy the body, but him that can destroy both soule and body eternally,

Your yet not despairing Well-wisher, and true Servant of the Catholicke Church,

Tredagh,
Shortly in the shortest day of our yeare, Decemb. 11. 1641.

Patrick Roch.

READER, this is the true and perfect Copy of that Letter, which was privatly sent by Master *William Reymond* one of the fellowes of the *College in Dublin*, to Mr. *Charles Francke*, a Minister of Gods Word in *Suffolke*.

FINIS.